

# H Y M N S

O N

## God's Everlasting Love.

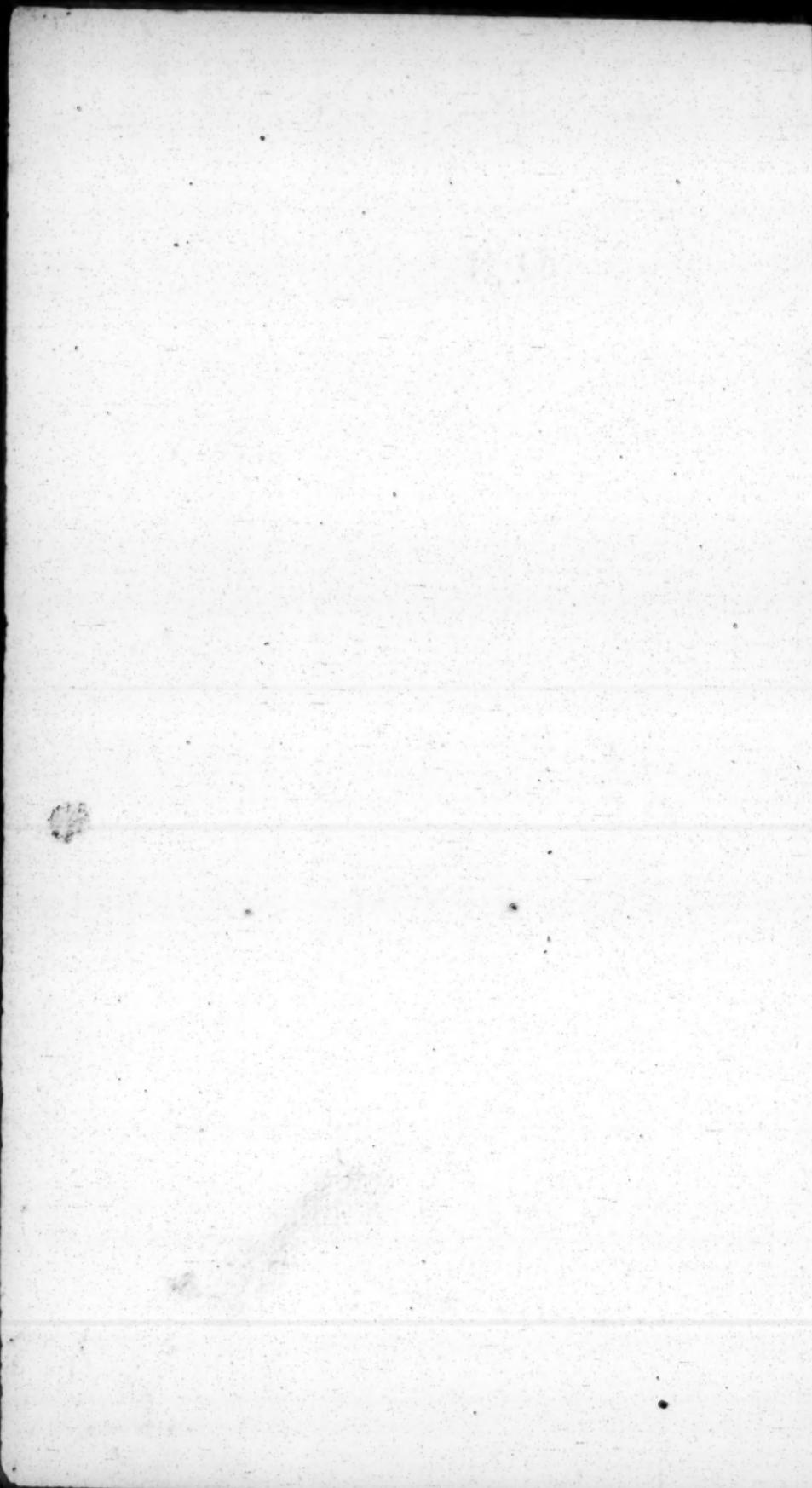
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L O N D O N:

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# H Y M N S

## ON

# G O D's Everlasting L o y e.

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### H Y M N I.

1. **T**ERRIBLE GOD, severely Just,  
 Inexorable Judge of All,  
 A Sinner cleaving to the Dust,  
 And looking for a deeper Fall,  
 Thy awful Justice I confess,  
 And glorify Thy Righteousness.

2. Righteous in all Thy Ways Thou art ;  
 Long didst Thou strive my Soul to win,  
 Tho' harden'd now I feel my Heart  
 Thro' the Deceitfulness of Sin,  
 I clear Thee in my latest Groan,  
 O God, my Death is all my own.

3. Ten Thousand Thousand Times restor'd,  
 Still into fouler Sins I fell,  
 Trod under Foot my bleeding L O R D,  
 And labour'd to ensure my Hell ;  
 How cou'dst Thou still defer my Fate ?  
 How cou'dst Thou give me up so late ?

4. I might have seen in that my Day  
 The Things belonging to my Peace,  
 But would not let Thy Spirit stay,  
 But forc'd His striving Love to cease,  
 I forc'd Him to withdraw His Light,  
 And take His Everlasting Flight.

5. Most justly then my Day is past,  
 Mercy no more remains for me,  
 Thy Spirit griev'd and quench'd at last  
 With senseless Unconcern I see,  
 The Measure of my Sin fill'd up,  
 Shipwreck'd my Faith, extinct my Hope.

6. I see my Doom, but I cannot feel,  
 Or wish to want this Hell within,  
 I cannot ask Thee to repeal  
 My Curse, or save me from my Sin.  
 I would not have my Sin remove,  
 My Sin, my Curse, my Hell I love.

7. No Cloak for mine Offence have I,  
 I calmly sin against the Light,  
 Deliberately resolve to die,  
 And sink into Eternal Night,  
 The Day is past, the Strife is o'er,  
 I will accept of Grace no more.

8. My Hands hang down, my feeble Knees  
 Refuse to bear the sinful Clay,  
 My ineffectual Strivings cease,  
 I fall a final Castaway;  
 I fall, and own my GOD is Just,  
 No longer mine; for All is lost !

9. Lost, and undone, and damn'd am I, —  
 But whence this unavailing Tear ?  
 This struggling, faint, imperfect Sigh ?  
 Can ought of Good be harbour'd here ?

Oh no ! it cannot, cannot be ;  
Mercy no more remains for me.

10. Away ye Dreams of future Rest !

Why am I tempted to look up ?  
What means this Struggling in my Breast ?  
My flinty Breast must never hope ;  
Yet kindled my Relentings are,  
And check'd I feel my just Despair.

11. But is it possible that I

Remorse or Hope again shou'd know ?  
If Mercy's Fountain is not dry  
To me, its Streams Eternal flow ;  
If Grace to me doth still abound,  
Then Judas might have Pardon found.

12. If yet again my Lord returns,

And will not with His Purchase part,  
If over me His Spirit mourns,  
And works upon my stony Heart,  
None out of Hell need now despair,  
A viler Devil is not there !

13. If after all my Waste of Love,

(Enough Ten Thousand Worlds to save)  
I still am call'd His Grace to prove,  
And may in Him Redemption have,  
Sinners, ye all with me must own,  
The Day of Grace and Life is One.

14. God of unfathomable Grace,

Vouchsafe Thy Benefits to crown,  
Most fallen of the fallen Race  
To me, of Sinners chief, come down,  
A worse did ne'er Thy Spirit grieve :  
A worse Thou never canst forgive.

15. Since first with *Adam's* Sons he strove

To bring th' Apostles back to God,

The Spirit of Thy Grace and Love

Never, no never yet subdu'd  
A more rebellious Worm than me,  
Or gain'd an harder Victory.

16. Then save me for Thy Mercy's Sake,  
And give, O give me to Thy Son,  
That I to all Mankind may make  
The Riches of Thy Mercy known,  
Thy Everlasting Love proclaim,  
And Grace for All in JESU's Name?

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## H Y M N II.

1. JESUS, my JESUS, hear,  
And bid the Sinner hope,  
Guilty and trembling I draw near,  
But dare not give thee up :  
For this alone I live,  
A poor Backslider I,  
Thy forfeit Mercy to retrieve,  
Or at Thy Feet to die.

2. O 'tis a bitter Thing  
From JESUS to depart,  
This is, O Death, Thy only Sting,  
I feel it in my Heart ;  
I bear my guilty Load,  
My Foolishness I mourn,  
I have forsook the Living GOD ;  
O how shall I return !

3. O JESU ! full of Grace,  
To Thee I make my Moan,  
Let me again behold Thy Face,  
Call home Thy Banish'd One,  
Again my Pardon seal,  
Again my Soul restore,

And

And freely my Backslidings heal,  
And bid me sin no more.

4. Wilt Thou not bid me rise ?  
    Speak ; and my Soul shall live ;  
Forgive, my gasping Spirit cries,  
    Abundantly forgive :  
Where Sin hath most increas'd,  
    Let Grace much more abound,  
Let me from all my Bonds releas'd  
    Again in Thee be found.

5. What shall I say to move  
    The Pity of my L O R D ?  
Dost Thou not still delight to love  
    Me of thine own Accord ?  
For Thine own Mercy's Sake  
    Relieve my Wretchedness,  
And O ! my Pardon give me back,  
    And give me back my Peace.

6. Again Thy Love reveal,  
    Restore that Inward Heaven,  
O grant me once again to feel  
    Thro' Faith my Sins forgiven ;  
Thy utmost Mercy shew,  
    Say to my drooping Soul,  
In Peace, and full Assurance go,  
    Thy Faith hath made Thee whole.

### H Y M N III.

1. O Take away the Stone,  
    J E S U , the Bar remove,  
Th' accursed Thing to me unknown,  
    That stops Thy streaming Love :  
Thy Grace is always free,  
    Thou wait est b e Good,

And

And still Thy Spirit grieves for me,  
And speaks Thy sprinkled Blood.

2. Ah ! do not let me trust  
In Gifts and Graces past,  
But lay my Spirit in the Dust,  
And stop my Mouth at last.  
What Thou for me hast done,  
I can no longer plead ;  
Thy Truth and Faithfulness I own,  
If now Thou strike me dead.

3. Surely I once believ'd,  
And felt my Sins forgiven,  
Thy faithful Record I receiv'd,  
That Thou hast purchas'd Heaven  
For Me, and All Mankind,  
Who from their Sins would part ;  
The Peace of GOD I once cou'd find,  
The Witness in my Heart.

4. But soon the subtle Fiend  
Beguile'd my simple Mind,  
Darkness with Light He knew to blend,  
Falshood and Truth He join'd ;  
Pride (He remember'd well)  
Had cast him from the Skies :  
By Pride the First Transgressor fell,  
And lost his Paradise.

5. Arm'd with this Fiery Dart  
The Enemy drew nigh,  
And preach'd to my unsettled Heart  
His bold presumptuous Lie ;  
“ You are secure of Heaven,  
“ (The Tempter softly says)  
“ You are Elect, and once forgiven  
“ Can never fall from Grace.

6. ' You never can receive  
 ' The Grace of God in vain :  
 ' The Gift, be sure, He did not give  
 ' To take it back again ;  
 ' He cannot take it back,  
 ' Whether you use, or no  
 ' His Grace ; you cannot Shipwreck make  
 ' Of Faith, or let it go.

7. ' You never can forget  
 ' Your God, or leave Him now,  
 ' Or once look back, if you have set  
 ' Your Hand unto the Plow :  
 ' You never can deny  
 ' The Lord who you hath bought,  
 ' Nor can your God His own *pass by*,  
 ' Tho' you receive Him not.

8. ' God is Unchangeable,  
 ' And therefore so are you ;  
 ' And therefore they can never fail  
 ' Who once His Goodness knew ;  
 ' In Part perhaps you may,  
 ' You cannot wholly fall,  
 ' Cannot become a Caitaway  
 ' Like *Non-elected Paul*.

9. ' Tho' you continue not,  
 ' Yet God remains the same,  
 ' Out of His Book He cannot blot  
 ' Your Everlasting Name :  
 ' Cut off you shall not be,  
 ' You never shall remove,  
 ' Secure from all Eternity  
 ' In His *Electing Love*.

10. ' If God the Seed did sow,  
 ' He sow'd it not in vain,  
 ' It cannot to Perfection grow,  
 ' But it must still remain :

' Nor

• Nor Cares, nor Sins can choak,  
 • Or make the Grace depart,  
 • Nor can it be by Satan took  
 • Out of your careless Heart.

11. • You must for ever live,  
 • If of the Chosen Race ;  
 • If God did but One Talent give  
 • Of Special, Saving Grace,  
 • You cannot bury it ;  
 • He never can reprove,  
 • Or cast you out into the Pit  
 • For trampling on His Love.

12. • God sees in you no Sin ;  
 • On His Decree depend ;  
 • You who did in the Sp'rit begin,  
 • In Flesh can never end :  
 • You never can reject  
 • His Mercies, or abuse,  
 • His great Salvation none neglect,  
 • And Death and Evil chuse.

13. • If once the Sp'rit unclean  
 • Out of his House is gone,  
 • He never more can enter in,  
 • Or seize you for his own ;  
 • You need not dread the Fate  
 • Of Reprobates accurst,  
 • Or tremble lest your Last Estate  
 • Be worser than the first.

14. • Surely the Righteous Man  
 • Can never more draw back,  
 • He his own Mercies never can  
 • With his good Works forsake ;  
 • That he should sink to Hell  
 • In his Iniquity,  
 • God may suppose it possible,  
 • But it can never be.

15. ' His Threatnings all are vain,  
     ' You fancy Him sincere,  
     ' But spare yourself the needless Pain,  
         ' And cast away your Fear:  
         ' He speaks with this Intent  
         ' To frighten you from Ill  
     ' With Sufferings, which He only meant  
         ' The Reprobate should feel.

16. ' He only meant to warn  
     ' The Damn'd, Devoted Race,  
     ' Back from His Ways left they should turn  
         ' Who never knew His Ways;  
         ' He only cautions All  
         ' Who never came to God  
     ' Not to depart from God, or fall  
         ' From Grace, who never stood.

17. ' His Threatnings are a Jeſt,  
     ' Or not design'd for you;  
     ' He only means them for the Rest,  
         ' And they shall find them true,  
         ' Who slight His Mercy's Call,  
         ' Which they cou'd ne'er embrace:  
     ' He warns th' Apostates not to fall  
         ' From Common (*Damning*) Grace.

18. ' 'Gainſt those that faithleſſ prove  
     ' He shuts His Mercy's Door,  
     ' And whom He never once did love  
         ' Threatens to love no more;  
         ' From them He doth revoke  
         ' The Grace they did not share,  
     ' And blot the Names out of His Book  
         ' That ne'er were written there.

19. ' But you may reſt ſecure,  
     ' And ſafely take your Eafe,  
     ' If you are once in Grace, be ſure  
         ' You always are in Grace:

‘ Cast all your Fears away,  
 ‘ My Son, be of good Chear,  
 ♫ Nor mind what *Paul* or *Peter* say,  
 ‘ For you *must* persevere.

20. ‘ And did they fright the Child,  
 ‘ And tell it, it might fall ?  
 ♫ Might be of its Reward beguil’d,  
 ‘ And sin, and forfeit All :  
 ‘ Might to its Vomit turn,  
 ‘ And wallow in the Mire,  
 ♫ And perish in its Sins, and burn  
 ‘ In Everlasting Fire !

21. ‘ What naughty Men be they  
 ‘ To take the Children’s Bread,  
 ♫ Their carnal Confidence to flay,  
 ‘ And force them them to take heed !  
 ‘ With humble uselefs Doubt  
 ‘ The fearful Babes they fill,  
 ♫ Compell’d with Trembling to work out  
 ‘ Their own Salvation still.

22. ‘ Ah poor misguided Soul !  
 ‘ And did they make it weep !  
 ♫ Come, let me in my Bosom lull,  
 ‘ Thy Sorrows all to Sleep :  
 ‘ Thine Eyes in Safety close,  
 ‘ Secure from all Alarms,  
 ♫ And take thine undisturb’d Repose,  
 ‘ And rest within my Arms.

23. ‘ They shall not vex it so,  
 ‘ By bidding it take heed ;  
 ♫ You need not as a Bulrush go,  
 ‘ Still bowing down your Head :  
 ‘ Your Griefs and Fears reject,  
 ‘ My *other* Gospel own,  
 ♫ Only believe yourself Elect,  
 ‘ And all the Work is done.

## HYMN IV.

**T**Was thus the subtle Foe  
 Beguil'd my foolish Heart,  
 While weak in Faith I did not know  
 His false ensnaring Art :  
 I listen'd to a Lie  
 Which Nature lik'd so well,  
 Believ'd the soothing Fiend that I  
 Cou'd never fall,—and fell.

The Tempter now withdrew,  
 And left me free from Care,  
 His own Advantage well he knew :  
 My Soul was in his Snare :  
 Secure, and lull'd in Ease,  
 Sin vex'd me now no more,  
 My Sorrows end, my Trouble cease,  
 And all my Pangs are o'er.

Freed from the Inward Cross,  
 Of all Corruption full,  
 A Prophet of smooth Things I was  
 To my own wretched Soul ;  
 Unchang'd and unrenew'd,  
 Yet still I could not fall :  
 Daub'd with untemper'd Mortar stood  
 The tottering, whitened Wall.

My Wound I slightly heal'd,  
 And quieted my Grief,  
 With all the false Assurance fill'd  
 Of Damning Unbelief ;  
 One of the Happy Sect,  
 Who scoff at Mourners poor,  
 That will not dream themselves Elect,  
 Till they have made it sure.

6 How happier far was I,  
 From Grief and Scruple free,  
 Who could from all Conviction fly  
 To God's *suppos'd* Decree !  
 • O what a settled Peace,  
 What Comfort did I prove,  
 And hug me in my Sins, and blest  
 His sweet Electing Love !

6 What if I sinn'd *sometimes*  
 In this *imperfect* State,  
 It was not like the Damning Crimes  
 Of a lost Reprobate ;  
 Sin was not Sin in *me*,  
 God doth not blame His own,  
 Doth not behold Iniquity  
 In any Chosen One.

7 What if I *foully* fell,  
 I *finally* cou'd not ;  
 His Grace is Irresistible,  
 And back I *must* be brought :  
 What if in Sin I liv'd,  
 The Firm Decree is past,  
 I *must* be at my Death receiv'd,  
 I *must* be sav'd at last.

8 How cou'd my Folly dare  
 Satan and Sin to slight ?  
 The Judgments of my God were far  
 Above out of my Sight :  
 His Wrath was not for *me*,  
 And therefore I defied  
 Mine Enemies, from Danger free,  
 In self-electing Pride.

9 Not all His threaten'd Woes  
 My stubborn Heart cou'd move ;  
 His Threatnings only were for Those  
 Who never knew His Love :

He cannot take away  
His Covenanted Grace,  
Tho' I rebel, and disobey,  
And mock Him to His Face.

He cannot me pass by,  
Or utterly reject,  
Or judge His People, or deny  
To save His own Elect ;  
He swore to bring me in  
To Heaven ; 'twere Perjury  
For God to punish me for Sin,  
For God to pass by me.

'Twas thus my wretched Heart  
Abus'd His patient Grace,  
Provok'd His Mercy to depart,  
His Justice to take Place :  
Unconscious of its State,  
In Death my Soul abode,  
Nor groan'd beneath its guilty Weight,  
Nor knew its Fall from God.

I could not be restor'd,  
By pard'nng Grace renew'd.  
While trampling on His Written Word  
Self-confident I stood :  
He only saves the Lost,  
Which I cou'd never be,  
I never cou'd be damn'd, but must  
Be sav'd by His Decree.

### H Y M N V.

O My offended God,  
If now at last I see  
That I have trampled on Thy Blood,  
And done Despight to Thee,

If I begin to wake  
 Out of my Deadly Sleep,  
 Into Thy Arms of Mercy take,  
 And there for ever keep.

2 I can no more rely  
 On Gifts and Graces past,  
 Lost, and undone, and damn'd am I,  
 I give up all at last :  
 With guilty Shame I drop  
 My bold presumptuous Plea,  
 Mercy itself may give me up,  
 The vile Apostrate me.

3 I can no longer trust  
 In my Abuse of Grace,  
 I own Thee Merciful and Just,  
 If banish'd from Thy Face :  
 Tho' once I surely knew,  
 And felt my Sins forgiven;  
 Faithful I own Thee, L O R D , and true,  
 If now shut out from Heaven.

4 Thro' Faith in JESU's Name  
 I once was justify'd,  
 Yet hence no Benefit I claim,  
 I lost it all by Pride,  
 More desp'rate is my State,  
 Father I am from GOD  
 Than any hopeless Reprobate,  
 Who never felt Thy Blood.

5 Nothing have I to plead,  
 L O R D , at Thy Feet I fall,  
 Pour all Thy Judgments on my Head,  
 I have deserv'd them all :  
 Justice my Life demands ;  
 Thou art Unchangable,  
 Thy Covenant unshaken stands,  
 Tho' I am doom'd to Hell.

6. Nothing for me remains  
 But Horror and Despair;  
 A fearful Looking-for of Pains  
 Too exquisite to bear,  
 Judgment, and Fiery Wrath ;  
 For I have wilfully  
 (Since I receiv'd Thy saving Faith)  
 Apostatiz'd from Thee.

7. Enlighten'd once I was,  
 And saw my Sins forgiv'n,  
 And tasted of 'Thy pard'ning Grace,  
 The Happiness of Heav'n :  
 I tasted the Good Word,  
 And, sanctify'd in Part,  
 Receiv'd the Promise of my LOR D,  
 The Sp'rit into my Heart.

8. Now I am fall'n away :  
 And Thou may'st let me fall,  
 Till ended is my Gracious Day,  
 And I am stript of all ;  
 Till I am void of GOD,  
 Till all the Strife is o'er,  
 And I can never be renew'd,  
 Can never see Thee more.

9. But O forbid it, LOR D,  
 Nor drive me from Thy Face,  
 While self-condemn'd, and self-abhor'd,  
 I humbly sue for Grace :  
 For Thy own Mercy's sake  
 My guilty Soul release,  
 And now my Pardon give me back,  
 And give me back my Peace.

10. No other Right have I  
 Than what the World may claim,  
 All, all may to their GOD draw nigh,  
 Thro' Faith in JESU's Name.

Thou all the Debt hast paid,  
 This is my only Plea,  
 The Cov'nant God in Thee hath made  
 With all Mankind, and me.

11 Thou hast obtain'd the Grace  
 That All may turn and live,  
 And lo! Thy Offer I embrace,  
 Thy Mercy I receive.  
 Whene'er the Wicked Man  
 Turns from his Sin to Thee,  
 His late Repentance is not vain,  
 He shall accepted be.

12 Thy Death hath bought the Power  
 For every sinful Soul,  
 That all *might* know their Gracious Hours,  
 And be by Faith made whole,  
 Thou hast for Sinners died,  
 That all *might* come to God,  
 The Cov'nant Thou hast ratify'd,  
 And seal'd it with Thy Blood.

13 He that believes in Thee,  
 And doth to Death endure,  
 He shall be sav'd Eternally,  
 The Covenant is sure ;  
 The Mountains shall give Place,  
 Thy Cov'nant cannot move,  
 The Cov'nant of Thy Gen'ral Grace,  
 Thy All-redeeming Love.

14 He that in Thee believes,  
 And to the End remains,  
 He Everlasting Life receives,  
 For so Thy Will ordains ;  
 This is the firm Decree,  
 The Word of Thy Command,  
 Fast as the Sun and Moon with Thee  
 Doth for ever stand.

God of All-pard'ning Grace,  
The Cov'nant now I plead,  
The Cov'nant made with All our Race  
In JESUS CHRIST our Head :  
Canst Thou the Grace deny,  
The Pardon which I claim ?  
O why did the Redeemer die ?  
I ask in JESU's Name.

16 Hast Thou not sent us forth  
His Pris'ners from the Pit ?  
And do I not to JESU's Worth  
And Righteousness submit ?  
Father behold Thy Son,  
As in my Place He stood,  
And hear His Dying Word, 'T is done,  
And hear His speaking Blood.

17 It speaks me justify'd,  
My Father must forgive :  
He doth ; I feel it Now apply'd,  
My Pardon I receive ;  
My Peace He gives me back,  
My Antepast of Heav'n,  
And God again for JESU's sake  
Hath me, ev'n me forgiven.

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H Y M N VI.

1 JESU, my Hope, my Help, my Power,  
On Thee I ever call,  
O save me from Temptation's Hour,  
Or into Hell I fall.

2 If by Thy Light I now perceive  
My utter Helplessness,  
O do not for one Moment leave  
The Sinner in Distress.

3 I cannot trust my treacherous Heart,  
 I shall myself betray,  
 I must be lost, if Thou depart,  
 A final Castaway.

4 I feel within me unsubdued  
 A cursed, carnal Will,  
 It hates, and starts from all that's good,  
 And cleaves to all that's ill.

5 My Soul *could* yield to Every Vice,  
 And Passion in Excess,  
 My Soul to all the Height *could* rise  
 Of daring Wickedness.

6 The blackest Crime upon Record:  
 I freely *could* commit,  
 The Sins by Nature most abhor'd,  
 My Nature *cou'd* repeat.

7 I *cou'd* the Devil's Law receive,  
 Unless restrain'd by Thee;  
 I *cou'd* (Good GOD !) I *cou'd* believe  
 The HORRIBLE DECREE.

8 I *cou'd* believe that GOD is Hate,  
 The GOD of Love and Grace  
 Did damn, pass by, and reprobate  
 The most of Human Race.

9 Farther than this I cannot go,  
 Till Tophet take me in:  
 But O ! forbid that I should know  
 This Mystery of Sin.

10 JESU, to Thee for Help I fly,  
 Support my Soul, and guide,  
 Keep as the Apple of an Eye,  
 Under Thy Shadow hide.

11 Withhold my Foot from every Snare,  
From every Sin defend,  
Throughout the Way my Spirit bear,  
And bring me to the End.

12 Wisdom and Strength to Thee Belong ;  
Folly and Sin is mine ;  
But out of Weakness make me strong,  
But in my Darkness shine.

13 My Strength will I ascribe to Thee,  
My Wisdom from above,  
And praise to all Eternity  
Thine All-redeeming Love.

## H Y M N VII.

1 **A**H! when shall I awake  
From Sin's soft soothing Power,  
This Slumber from my Spirit shake,  
And rise to fall no more!  
Awake, no more to sleep,  
But stand with constant Care,  
Looking for God my Soul to keep,  
And watching unto Prayer?

2 O! could I always pray,  
And never, never faint,  
But simply to my God display  
My every Care and Want!  
I know that Thou wouldst give  
More than I can request,  
Thou still art ready to receive  
My Soul to perfect Rest.

3 Gracious Thou art to all,  
Such Faith in Thee I have,  
**If** all the World on Thee would call,  
Thou all the World wouldst save.  
To every one that **prays**  
The Gift is freely given,  
**W**ho seek shall every one find **Grace**,  
Who knock shall enter in.

4 Yet still I cannot ask,  
From Thee I turn away,  
**M**y Heart abhors the irksome **Task**,  
And knows not how to pray :  
If dragg'd to sue for **Grace**,  
I soon my Suit forbear,  
**B**reak off, as in a Moment's Space,  
Th' intollerable Prayer.

5 O wretched Man of **sin**,  
Wretched I still remain,  
**A** perfect Happiness within  
My Reach I see in vain :  
I see, but cannot take,  
But **will** not it receive :  
**S**till my own Mercies I forsake,  
I will not yet believe.

6 Thou dost not mock me, **Lord**,  
The Work of Thine own Hands,  
**O**r call me to believe Thy Word,  
While Thy Decree withstands :  
Thy **Grace** for All is free,  
Tho' All accept it not,  
**T**o every Sinner, and to me  
It hath **Salvation** brought.

7 To me this Token give  
Of All-redeeming **Grace** ;  
**O** let me now the **Gift** receive,  
Thy proffer'd **Life** embrace !

I do embrace it now  
 Descending from above,  
 Low at Thy Throne of Love I bow,  
 Of Universal Love.

8 I feel Thee willing, Lord,  
 A sinful World to save ;  
 All may obey the Gospel-word,  
 May Peace and Pardon have :  
 Not One of all the Race  
 But may return to Thee,  
 But at the Throne of sovereign Grace  
 May fall, and weep with me.

9 Here let me ever lie,  
 And tell Thee all my Care,  
 And, Father, Abba Father, cry,  
 And pour a ceaseless Prayer ;  
 'Till Thou my Sins subdue,  
 'Till Thou my Sins destroy,  
 My Spirit after God renew,  
 And fill with Peace and Joy.

10 Messias, Prince of Peace,  
 Into my Soul bring in  
 Thine everlasting Righteousness,  
 And make an End of Sin :  
 Into all those that seek  
 Redemption in Thy Blood,  
 The sanctifying Spirit speak,  
 The Plenitude of God.

11 Let us in Silence wait,  
 Till Faith shall make us whole,  
 Till Thou shalt all Things new create  
 In each believing Soul.  
 Who can resist Thy Will ?  
 Speak, and it shall be done;  
 Thou shalt the Work of Faith fulfill,  
 And perfect us in one.

## H Y M N VIII.

1 COME, let us who in Christ believe,  
Our Common Saviour praise,  
To Him with joyful Voices give  
The Glory of His Grace.

2 His Grace would every Soul restore  
That fell in *Adam's Fall.*  
His Father's Justice asks no more,  
Since He hath died for All.

3 He died for All, he none *pass'd by*  
In their forlorn Estate,  
He left not in his Sin to die  
One hopeless Reprobate.

4 We stake our Interest in Thy Blood,  
On This, on This alone,  
That It for All Mankind hath flow'd,  
And did for All atone.

5 Unless to all Thy Bowels move,  
Unless Thy Grace is free,  
O bleeding Lamb, take back Thy Love,  
O Saviour, pass by *me.*

6 But can I fear Thy Justice nigh,  
When Love is on my Side ?  
Thou canst not, Lord, Thyself deny,  
For wherefore hast Thou died ?

7 For me, for us, for All Mankind  
The Ransom-Price was given,  
That All might here their *Eden* find,  
And then remove to Heaven.

If any fail of Promis'd Rest,  
 Their Death is All their own,  
 All Nations now in CHRIST are blest,  
 His Love excepted None.

All our Salvation is of GOD,  
 Whose Arms would All embrace :  
 Who perish, perish self-destroy'd  
 For Not accepting Grace.

Surely the Grace doth once appear  
 To every Soul of Men,  
 JESUS hath brought Salvation near,  
 He did not die in vain.

He made it Possible for All  
 To turn again and live,  
 And therefore doth His Gospel call,  
 And His good Spirit strive.

He now stands knocking at the Door  
 Of every Sinner's Heart,  
 The worst *need* keep Him out no more,  
 Or force Him to depart.

Thro' Grace we hearken to Thy Voice,  
 Yield to be sav'd from Sin,  
 In sure and certain Hope rejoice  
 That Thou wilt enter in.

Come quickly in, Thou Heav'nly Guest,  
 Nor ever hence remove,  
 But sup with us, and let the Feast  
 Be Everlasting Love.

( 20 )

## HYMN IX.

- 1 **H**oly, and Just, and Gracious God,  
Still wilt Thou let Thy Foes blaspheme,  
Their Saviour's All-attoning Blood,  
And say, "Twas only shed for Them.
- 2 ' For Them, and not for All Mankind,  
' The Saviour of the World was given,  
' Millions of Souls He cast behind,  
' And only mock'd with Hopes of Heaven.
- 3 ' To damn the World, and not to save  
' The Father sent His only Son,  
' That None but They might Pardon have,  
' They, — the whole World of Them Alone.
- 4 ' He willetteth not that All should come  
' To Faith, and Heaven thro' saving Grace,  
' He reprobated from the Womb  
' The Most of Adam's helpless Race.
- 5 ' He willetteth (so they judge their God)  
' That Most should perish in their Fall,  
' He left them wring'ring in their Blood,  
' And mocks them with a Fruitless Call.
- 6 ' Bids All Men every where repent,  
' And He to All His Life will give ;'  
He bids them All ; but never meant  
That any Reprobate should live.
- 7 No : To be sav'd He made them not, —  
Them to be damn'd He Therefore made.  
No Medium here can Human Thought  
Find out, tho' help'd with Satan's Aid.

8 ' GOD

8 ' GOD, ever Merciful and Just,  
 ' With New-born Babes did Tophet fill,  
 ' Down into Endless Torments thrus',  
 ' Merely to shew His Sovereign Will.

9 This is That HORRIBLE DECREE !  
 This is That Wisdom from beneath !  
 GOD (O detest the Blasphemy !)  
 Hath Pleasure in the Sinner's Death.

10 Horror of Horrors ! Spawn of Hell !  
 It issues from the Burning Pit !  
 Come, see the Fiend ye love so well,  
 Who blindly to his Sway submit.

11 See him dragg'd out to Open Light,  
 And judge him by the Written Word,  
 Then let him sink to endless Night,  
 Slain by the Spirit's two-edg'd Sword.

12 If Reason can arrest his Doom,  
 Make haste, produce your strongest Plea,  
 Ye Potsherds of the Earth, presume  
 To disunite the Trinity,

13 ' Since GOD might justly let All die,  
 ' And leave All to Eternal Woe,  
 ' Might He not justly some pass by ? '  
 The Wounds of JESUS's answer NO !

14 His Wrath He might on All have shewn,  
 Had not His Law been satisfy'd ;  
 But now He Cannot pass by One,  
 He Cannot, — for His Son hath died.

15 The Mediator stands between  
 An Angry GOD, and Guilty Race,  
 The Blood of sprinkling speaks for Men,  
 Justice appeas'd gives Way to Grace.

16 GOD was in CHRIST, and All Mankind  
 Now to Himself hath reconcil'd,  
 The Lamb His precious Life resign'd,  
 He died ; and rigid Justice smil'd.

17 'Tis finish'd ! Thou hast bought our Peace !  
 JESUS, the Sound of JESU's Name,  
 Makes all our guilty Terrors cease,  
 For GOD and JESUS are the same.

18 Thou hast for All a Ransom paid,  
 The World's Offence Thy Body bore,  
 Thou All the mighty Debt hast paid,  
 And GOD the Just can ask no more.

19 Before Thou hadst the Debt laid down,  
 He might have left us All to Hell,  
 But now He Cannot pass by One,  
 Since Thou hast died for All that fell.

20 LORD, we forget Thou once didst take  
 Our Sin, and All our Curse remove,  
 O'erlook Thy Passion, when we make  
 Thy Justice swallow up Thy Love.

21 LORD, we forget Thy Dying Groans,  
 That Thou for All hast tasted Death,  
 For all th' Unjust hast suffer'd once :  
 Forgive them, gasp'd Thy Parting Breath.

22 Surely Thy Dying Prayer is heard,  
 GOD for Thy Sake hath All forgiven,  
 Grace hath to All Mankind appear'd,  
 And All may follow it to Heaven.

## H Y M N X.

1 JESU, Thy Word is past ! The Grace  
 Unspeakable is come to All :  
 Restor'd by Thee the Fallen Race  
 May All recover from their Fall ;  
 From Earth Thou hast been lifted up,  
 That all the Ends of Earth might hope.

2 The sure, irrevocable Word  
 Hath no One Soul of Man pass'd by,  
 We all may claim the Common L ORD,  
 Not One is for'd, or left to die :  
 Say Thou, if All may come to Thee ?  
 ' I will draw All Men unto Me.'

3 But hath Thy Love excepted None ?  
 But wou'dit Thou draw us All to G OD ?  
 Didit Thou for the Whole World atone ?  
 Have All an Int'rest in Thy Blood ?  
 Say, if Thy Grace for All is free ?  
 ' I will draw All Men unto Me.'

4 But dost Thou give Thy *special* Grace,  
 Sufficient all the World to save ?  
 Dost Thou not hide from Half the Race  
 What none but the Elect can have ?  
 ' The Grace that brings Salvation near,  
 ' Doth once to All Mankind appear.'

5 And canst Thou, L ORD, incline our Heart,  
 And draw us to Thyself in vain,  
 And then compel us to depart,  
 And thrust us into Endless Pain ?  
 ' I am not willing One should die,  
 ' Why, Sinners, will ye perish, why ?

6 But if thy written Word be true,  
 And Thou art willing to save All;  
 Why do not All the Track pursue,  
 And listen to th' Effectual Call ?  
 Why do not All Thy Grace receive ?  
 ' They *will not* come to Me, and live.'

7 All **MIGHT** be sav'd, but All **are not**,  
 For All *will not* Thy Call obey,  
 The Grace that once Salvation brought,  
 Self-harden'd Sinners cast away,  
 They would not see the Way of Peace,  
 But forc'd the Spirit's Strife to cease.

8 They would not the pure Truth receive,  
 Sav'd, when they might, they would **not be**,  
**GOD** therefore left them to believe  
 The Devil's Horrible Decree :  
 And lo ! they still believe a Lie,  
 That **GOD** did *Nine in Ten* pass by.

9 In Them the strong Delusion reigns,  
 That None but They in **CHRIST** have **Hope**,  
 The Poison spreads throughout their Veins,  
 And drinks their angry Spirits up ;  
 ' Let All but Us in *Topbet* dwell,  
 ' Away with Reprobates to Hell.'

10 The Spirit of their Father speaks ;  
 The Lion roaring for his Prey,  
 The Reprobating Lion seeks  
 Unstable Souls to tear and slay.  
 Fly, Sinners, fly the Fowler's Snare,  
 Satan, and all his Depths, are there.

11 Hear the Old Hellish Murderer roar,  
 ' For All the Saviour did not die,  
 For only *you*, and not one more,  
 ' My Children, who believe my Lie.'

His Children answer to his Call,  
And shout, ' CHRIST did not die for All.'

12 O GOD of Love, lay to thine Hand,  
And bruise him underneath our Feet,  
No longer let his Doctrine stand,  
But chase it to its native Pit;  
There only let the Fiend declare,  
And preach his Other Gospel there.

*Printed in the Armenian Magazine*

### HYMN XI.

~~X~~ 1 **L**et Earth and Heaven agree,  
Angels and Men be join'd  
To celebrate with me  
The Saviour of Mankind,  
T' adore the All-atoning Lamb,  
And bless the Sound of JESU's Name.

~~X~~ 2 JESUS, transporting Sound !  
The Joy of Earth and Heaven !  
No other Help is found,  
No other Name is given  
By which we can Salvation have:  
But JESUS came the World to save.

~~X~~ 3 JESUS, harmonious Name !  
It charms the Hosts above ;  
They evermore proclaim,  
And wonder at His Love ?  
'Tis all their Happiness to gaze,  
'Tis Heaven to see Our JESU's Face.

~~X~~ 4 His Name the Sinner hears,  
And is from Sin set free ;  
'Tis Musick in His Ears,  
'Tis Life, and Victory ;

New Songs do now his Lips employ,  
And Dances his glad Heart for Joy.

✓ 5 Stung by the Scorpion Sin  
    My poor expiring Soul  
    The balmy Sound drinks in,  
    And is at once made whole,  
See there my L o r d upon the Tree !  
I hear, I feel he died for me.

✓ 6 For Me, and All Mankind,  
    The Lamb of G o d was slain,  
    My Lamb His Life resign'd  
    For Every Soul of Man :  
Loving to All, He none pass'd by,  
He would not have One Sinner die.

✓ 7 O unexampled Love,  
    O All-redeeming Grace !  
    How freely didst Thou move  
    To save a Fallen Race !  
What shall I do to make it known  
What Thou for all Mankind hast done !

✓ 8 For This alone I breathe  
    To spread the Gospel-found,  
    Glad Tidings of Thy Death  
    To all the Nations round ;  
Who All *may* feel Thy Blood applied,  
Since All are freely Justified.

✓ 9 O for a Trumpet-voice  
    On all the World to call,  
    To bid their Hearts rejoice  
    In Him, who died for All !  
For All my L o r d was crucified,  
For All, for All my Saviour died.

✓ 10 To serve Thy Blessed Will,  
    Thy Dying Love to praise,

Thy Counsel to fulfil,  
 And minister Thy Grace,  
 Freely what I receive to give,  
 The Life of Heaven on Earth I live.

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## H Y M . N   X I I .

2 —

- 1 O God of all Grace, All Truth, and all Power,  
 On Adam's lost Race Thy Benefits shower,  
 Thy boundless Compassion To Sinners make known,  
 And bring us Salvation, And seal us Thine own.
- 2 Come down from above, Whose Mercies abound,  
 Whose Bowels of Love continually sound,  
 To every Creature All-gracious Thou art,  
 All Mercy Thy Nature, All Pity Thy Heart.
- 3 O Saviour of All, Who didst not pass by,  
 Or leave in his Fall One Sinner to die,  
 'Gainst Satan's Delusion We cry unto Thee,  
 O bring to Confusion The Hellish Decree.
- 4 The Stoical Fiend Root out of our Heart,  
 And bring to an End His magical Art,  
 Wherewith he bewitches, By forging Thy Seal,  
 And horribly preaches Poor Sinners to Hell.
- 5 The Simple and Weak Pluck out of his Net,  
 His Covenant break, Bruise under our Feet  
 Th' Electing Deceiver ; Destroy all his Power,  
 And O ! that he never Might trouble us more.

3 HYMN XIII.

*The L O R D's Controversy.*

WHere is Elijah's jealous GOD ?  
O GOD, arise, maintain Thy CAUSE,  
'Gainst All who trample on Thy BLOOD,  
And stain the GLORY of Thy CROSS ;  
'Gainst All who give Our GOD the LIE,  
The GOD of TRUTH and GRACE miscall,  
The SAVIOUR of the WORLD deny,  
And teach *He did not die for All.*

2 How long, ye wav'ring SOULS, how long  
Halt ye between two different WAYS ?  
Recant, or justify the WRONG,  
Renounce, or own the SAVIOUR's GRACE.  
If *Molock* be your HORRID GOD,  
Pursue, and cleave to HIM alone,  
If CHRIST hath bought you with HIS BLOOD,  
The Universal Blessing own.

3 Tho' twice four Hundred PROPHETS swear  
That GOD delights in HUMAN PAIN,  
I, even I their FURY dare,  
His All-redeeming GRACE maintain ;  
Against them ALL I stand alone,  
And challenge them their CAUSE to prove,  
The GOD of TRUTH shall make it known,  
Shall answer by the FIRE of LOVE.

4 Call on your REPROBATING GOD,  
To HIM, ye PRIESTS of *Molock*, cry,  
‘ Didst Thou for ALL pour out Thy BLOOD ?  
‘ Didst Thou not HALF the WORLD pass by ?  
‘ The MOST hast Thou not doom'd to HELL ?  
‘ Is GRACE for EVERY SINNER free ?  
‘ Hear, *Molock*, hear ; set to Thy SEAL  
‘ Confirm Thy HORRIBLE DECREE !

5 Where is the Answer to your Prayer ?  
 (Aloud, ye Priests of Molock, cry)  
 The Voice, the Seal, the Witness where ?  
 What, doth your God *His Own pass by ?*  
 Perhaps he hunts his routed Foe,  
 Who preaches Grace is free for All :  
 Perhaps he talks with Fiends below ;  
 Or sleeps, and needs a louder Call.

6 No Answer yet ? What, no Reply ?  
 After your Manner seek your God ;  
 Your Rage, your Knives and Lancets try,  
 (He much delights in Human Blood)  
 By furious Wrath your Spirits wound,  
 Exert your mad Satanic Zeal,  
 Start up, and with a frantic Bound  
 Awaken all your Inbred Hell.

7 Come near, ye People of my L ORD ,  
 With me the Common SAVIOUR share,  
 Come near, and let the Gospel-Word  
 The Altar of your Hearts repair,  
 By Sin and Satan broken down,  
 That Altar now in Ruins lies,  
 But GOD His Glorious Cause shall own,  
 And bare His Arm in All your Eyes.

8 There let the untam'd Bullock lay,  
 A whole Burnt-Offering to the L ORD ,  
 His Spirit shall th' Old *Adam* slay,  
 And hew in Pieces by the Word.  
 Now let the Jewell be apply'd :  
 Streams of Ungodliness pour in,  
 O'erwhelm it with Corruption's Tide,  
 Fill all your Hearts and Lives with Sin.

9 'Tis done : Your Hearts with Sin o'erflow,  
 This is the Hour of Sacrifice :  
 Lo ! to the Living GOD I go,  
 The Living GOD of Earth and Skies.

O Thou

○ Thou Almighty L O R D and G o d,  
By Abraham, and his Sons confess,  
Shed in our Hearts Thy Love abroad,  
And answer by the Fiery Test.

10 To Thee I make my bold Appeal,  
Let it be known in this our Day,  
That Thou art G o d in I s r a e l,  
And I am sent to teach Thy Way :  
A faithful Servant of my L O R D,  
That I Thy Gospel Truths proclaim,  
That I have publish'd at Thy Word  
The U N I V E R S A L S A V I O U R ' s Name.

11 O hear, and shew Thou hear'st my Call,  
That this T h y People now may know  
Thou art the Common Lord of All,  
Thy Blood for All Mankind did flow.  
O let them feel the Grace, the Power,  
The Life Thy healing Blood imparts,  
The S A V I O U R of the World adore,  
And own, that Thou hast turn'd their Hearts.

12 The G o d that answereth by Fire,  
J E H O V A H to our Help is come !  
In Flames of Love our Hearts aspire,  
His Love doth all our Sins consume :  
It now consumes the Sacrifice,  
The Burning Spirit makes us clean,  
The Wood, and Stone, and D u l t destroys,  
And licks up all the Streams of Sin.

13 The Sin of All the World He bears  
Away : Upon our Face we fall :  
His Fire of Love confirms our Prayers,  
Attesting that H e d i e d f o r A l l .  
He died for All the Fallen Race,  
W e All may His Salvation prove :  
The L O R D — H e is the G o d of Grace,  
The L O R D — H e is the G o d of Love !

*Another.*

*Another.*

**O** All-atoning Lamb,  
**O** Saviour of Mankind,  
 If Ev'ry Soul may in Thy Name  
 With Me Salvation find ;  
 If Thou hast chosen Me,  
 To testify Thy Grace  
 (That vast unfathomable Sea  
 Which covers All our Race :

2 Equip me for the War,  
 And teach my Hands to fight,  
 My simple upright Heart prepare,  
 And guide my Words aright !  
 Controul my every Thought,  
 My Whole of Self remove ;  
 Let all my Works in Thee be wrought,  
 Let all be wrought in Love.

3 O arm me with the Mind :  
 Meek Lamb, that was in Thee,  
 And let my knowing Zeal be join'd  
 To fervent Charity :  
 With calm and temper'd Zeal  
 Let me inforce Thy Call,  
 And vindicate Thy gracious Will,  
 Which offers Life to All.

4 O ! do not let me trust  
 In any Arm but Thine,  
 Humble, O humble to the Dust  
 This stubborn Soul of mine ;  
 Cast all my Reeds aside,  
 Captivate every Thought,  
 And drain me of my Strength and Pride,  
 And bring me down to nought.

5 Thou dost not stand in need  
 Of me to prop Thy Cause,

D

T' affert

T<sup>o</sup> assert Thy General Grace, or spread  
 The Vict'ry of Thy Cross ;  
 A feeble Thing of Nought  
 With humble Shame I own,  
 The Help which upon Earth is wrought  
 Thou dost it all alone.

6 Little, and base, and mean,  
 And vile in mine own Eyes,  
 A Lump of Misery and Sin  
 At Thy Command I rise ;  
 I rise at Thy Command,  
 I answer to Thy Call,  
 A Witness of Thy Grace I stand,  
 Thy Grace which is for All.

7 O may I love like Thee,  
 And in Thy Footsteps tread !  
 Thou hatest all Iniquity,  
 But Nothing Thou hast made ;  
 O may I learn Thy Art  
 With Meekness to reprove,  
 To hate the Sin with all my Heart,  
 But still the Sinner love.

8 Increase (if that can be)  
 The perfect Hate I feel  
 To Satan's HORRIBLE DECREE,  
 That Genuine Child of Hell ;  
 Which feigns Thee to pass by  
 The Most of Adam's Race,  
 And leave them in their Blood to die,  
 Shut out from Saving Grace.

9 To Most, as Devils teach,  
 (Get thee behind me, Fiend ! )  
 To Most Thy Mercies never reach,  
 Whose Mercies never end :  
 • Millions of Souls Thy Will  
 • Delighted to ordain

‘ Inevitable Death to feel,  
 ‘ And Everlasting Pain.’

10 In vain Thy Written Word  
 The Hellish Tale gainsays,  
 Bids All receive their Common LORD;  
 And offers All Thy Grace :  
 Prophets, Apostles join,  
 And Saints and Angels call ;  
 And CHRIST attests the Love Divine,  
 That sent Him down for All.

11 Yet still, alas ! there are  
 Who give their GOD the Lie,  
 The Saviour of the World they dare  
 With all His Truths deny ;  
 A monstrous two-fold Will  
 To GOD the Just they give,  
 ‘ His Secret one ordain’d to kill,  
 ‘ Whom His Declar’d bids live.

12 ‘ The GOD of Truth commands  
 ‘ All Sinners to repent,  
 ‘ And mocks the Work of His own Hands,  
 ‘ By what He never meant :  
 ‘ Commands them to believe  
 ‘ An unavailing Lie,  
 ‘ Him for Their Saviour to receive,  
 ‘ For Them who did not die.’

13 Loving to every Man,  
 Of tend’rest Pity full,  
 Did GOD the Good, the Just, ordain  
 To damn One helpless Soul ?  
 ‘ He did ! the Just, the Good,  
 (Hell answers from beneath)  
 ‘ Spight of His Word, His Oath, He wou’d,  
 ‘ He wills the Sinner’s Death.’

14 Like as a Father feels  
 His suffering Childrens Care,  
 In GOD such kind Compassion dwells,  
 For All His Off-spring are :  
 ' *He loves His Little Ones,*  
 (As Satan speaks) so well,  
 ' *To dash their Brains against the Stones,*  
 ' *And shut them up in Hell.*'

15 ' He gives them *Damning Grace*  
 ' *To raise their Torments higher,*  
 ' And makes His shrieking Children pass  
 ' *To Moloch* through the Fire;  
 ' He doom'd their Souls to Death  
 ' *From all Eternity,*'  
 This is That Wisdom from beneath,  
 That HORRIBLE DECREE!

16 My Soul it harrows up,  
 It freezes all my Blood,  
 My tingling Ears I fain wou'd stop  
 Against their Hellish GOD,  
 Constrain'd, alas ! to hear  
 His Reprobating Roar,  
 And see him horribly appear  
 All stain'd with Human Gore.

17 'Tis thus, Thou Loving Lamb,  
 Thy Creatures picture Thee,  
 I blush to own my Nature's Shame,  
 That Nature is in Me :  
 But let it not remain,  
 The dire Reproach efface ;  
 Arise, O GOD, Thy Truth maintain,  
 Thy All-redeeming Grace.

18 Defend Thy Mercy's Cause :  
 Men have blasphem'd their GOD,  
 Thrown down the Altar of Thy Cross,  
 And trampled on Thy Blood ;

Thy Truth and Righteousness !  
 Their impious Schemes disprove  
 And rob Thee of Thy fav'rite Grace ;  
 Thine Universal Love.

19 Ah ! foolish Souls, and blind !  
 If your Report be true,  
 If Mercy is not unconfin'd,  
 What Mercy were for You !  
 Who all His Truth blaspheme,  
 Who all His Grace deny ;  
 Fury, ye Worms, is not in Him,  
 Or He wou'd *you* pass by ?

20 JESUS, forgive the Wrong,  
 But O ! Thy Foes restrain,  
 Silence the lewd, opprobrious Tongue,  
 That scourges Thee again :  
 They put Thee, L O R D, to Shame,  
 Again to Death pursue ;  
 Yet O forgive them, Gentle Lamb,  
 They know not what they do.

21 Some Men of simple Heart  
 The Devil's Tale believe,  
 Beguil'd by the Old Serpent's Art,  
 His Saying they receive :  
 For Fear of robbing Thee  
 They rob Thee of Thy Grace,  
 And (O Good God) to prove it Free,  
 Damn almost all the Race.

22 Pity their Simplicity,  
 O Saviour of Mankind,  
 Scatter the Clouds of Smoak that press  
 Their weak, bewilder'd Mind ;  
 The Other Gospel chace  
 To Heil from whence it came ;  
 And let them taste Thy Gen'ral Grace,  
 And let them know Thy Name.

23 O All-redeeming L O R D ,  
 Our Common Friend and Head,  
 Thine Everlasting Gospel-Word  
 In their Behalf we plead !  
 If they have drank their Bane,  
 Do Thou the Death remove,  
 The ven'mous Thing drive out again  
 By Universal Love.

24 Let it not plunge their Soul  
 In all th' Extremes of Ill,  
 The Fatal Mischief, L O R D , controul,  
 Nor suffer it to kill ;  
 Thou wou'dst that None shou'd die,  
 O bring them back to G O D ,  
 Thy sov'reign Antidote apply,  
 Thine All-atoning Blood.

25 Avenge us of our Foe,  
 And crush the Serpent's Head,  
 Nor longer suffer him to sow  
 On Earth the deadly Seed ;  
 The Trampler on Thy Grace  
 Bruise him beneath our Feet,  
 To Hell the Old Deceiver chace,  
 And seal the Burning Pit.

26 Then shall T'hy Saints rejoice,  
 The Song of *Moses* sing,  
 With Angel-Choirs lift up their Voice,  
 And praise their Heav'nly King.  
 ' Th' Accuser is subdu'd,  
 ' And put to endless Shame,  
 ' Cast down by the All-cleansing Blood  
 ' Of the Victorious Lamb.'

## H Y M N XIV.

*Why will you die, O House of Israel,*  
Ezek. xviii. 31.

- 1 **S**inners turn, why will you die ?  
God your Maker asks you why ?  
God, who did your Being give,  
Made you with Himself to live ;  
He the fatal Cause demands,  
Asks the Work of His own Hands,  
Why, ye thankless Creatures, why  
Will ye cross His Love, and die ?
- 2 Sinners turn, why will you die ?  
God your Saviour asks you why ?  
God, who did your Souls retrieve,  
Died Himself that you might live :  
Will you let Him die in vain ?  
Crucify your Lord again ?  
Why, ye Ransom'd Sinners, why  
Will you slight His Grace, and die ?
- 3 Sinners turn, why will you die ?  
God the Spirit asks you why ?  
God, who all your Lives hath strove,  
Woo'd you to embrace His Love :  
Will you not the Grace receive ?  
Will you still refuse to live ?  
Why, ye long-sought Sinners, why  
Will ye grieve your God, and die ?
- 4 Dead, already dead within,  
Spiritually dead in Sin,  
Dead to God, while here you breathe,  
Pant ye after second Death ?  
Will ye still in Sin remain,  
Greedy of Eternal Pain ?

O ye

O ye dying Sinners, why,  
Why will you for ever die ?

5 Let the Beasts their Breath resign,  
Strangers to the Life Divine,  
Who their GOD can never know,  
Let their Spirit downward go :  
Ye for higher Ends were born,  
Ye may all to GOD return,  
Live with Him above the Sky ;  
Why will you for ever die ?

6 You, on whom He Favours showers,  
You, possess'd of nobler Powers,  
You, of Reason's Powers possess'd,  
You, with Will, and Mem'ry blest,  
You, with finer Sense endu'd,  
Creatures capable of GOD,  
Noblest of His Creatures, why,  
Why will you for ever die ?

7 You, whom He ordain'd to be  
Transcript of the Trinity,  
You, whom He in Life doth hold,  
You, for whom Himself was sold,  
You, on whom He still doth wait,  
Whom He would again create,  
Made by Him, and purchas'd, why,  
Why will you for ever die ?

8 You, who own His Record true,  
You, His Chosen People you,  
You, who call the SAVIOUR LORD,  
You, who read His Written Word,  
You, who see the Gospel-Light,  
Claim a Crown in JESU's Right,  
Why will you, ye Christians, why  
Will the House of Isr'el die ?

9 You, His own Peculiar Race,  
 Sharers of His Special Grace,  
 All His Grace to you is given,  
 You, the Favourites of Heaven ;  
 And will you unfaithful prove,  
 Trample on His richest Love,  
 Jesus asks the Reason, why,  
 Why will you resolve to die ?

10 What cou'd your Redeemer do,  
 More than He hath done for you ?  
 To procure your Peace with God,  
 Cou'd He more than shed His Blood ?  
 After all His Waste of Love,  
 All His Drawings from above,  
 Why will you your Lord deny ?  
 Why will you resolve to die ?

11 Will you die, because His Grace  
 Cannot reach to all the Race ?  
 Life because you cannot have,  
 You because He will not save ?  
 Dare you say He doth not call,  
 Doth not offer Life to All,  
 Doth not ask His Creatures, why,  
 Why will you resolve to die ?

12 Saith He what He never meant,  
 Calls on all Men to repent,  
 Calls, while His Decree withstands,  
 Mocks the Work of His own Hands !  
 Will you die because you must ?  
 Dare you make your God unjust ?  
 He would have you live ; O why,  
 Why will you resolve to die ?

13 Turn, He cries, ye Sinners turn,  
 By His Life your God hath sworn  
 He wou'd have you turn, and live,  
 He wou'd all the World receive ;

He hath brought to all the Race  
 Full Salvation by His Grace,  
 He hath no One Soul pass'd by ;  
 Why will you resolve to die ?

14 Hath He Pleasure in your Pain ?  
 Did He you to Death ordain,  
 Vow you never should return,  
 Damn, or ever you were born ?  
 If your Death were His Delight,  
 Wou'd He you to Life invite,  
 Wou'd He ask, obtest, and cry,  
 Why will you resolve to die ?

15 Sinners turn, while GOD is near,  
 Dare not think Him insincere :  
 Now, ev'n now your SAVIOUR stands,  
 All Day long He spreads His Hands,  
 Cries, ' Ye will not happy be,  
 ' No, ye will not come to me,  
 ' Me, who Life to none deny ;  
 ' Why will you resolve to die ? '

16 Can ye doubt, if GOD is Love ?  
 If to All His Bowels move ?  
 Will ye not His Word receive ?  
 Will ye not His Oath believe ?  
 See, the suffering GOD appears !  
 JESUS weeps ! believe His Tears ;  
 Mingled with His Blood they cry  
 Why will you resolve to die ?

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### H Y M N XV.

*GOD will have ALL Men to be saved,*  
*I Tim. ii. 4.*

**A**H ! whither should I go  
 Burthen'd, and sick, and faint ?  
 To whom should I my Trouble shew,  
 Or pour out my Complaint ?

The

The SAVIOUR bids me come;  
Ah ! why do I delay !  
He calls the weary Sinner home,  
And yet from him I stay.

2 What is it keeps me back,  
From which I cannot part,  
Which will not let my SAVIOUR take  
Possession of my Heart ?  
Some cursed Thing unknown  
Must surely lurk within,  
Some Idol which I will not own,  
Some Secret Bosom Sin.

3 JESU, the Hindrance shew,  
Which I have fear'd to see,  
Yet let me now consent to know  
What keeps me out of Thee.  
Searcher of Hearts, in Mine  
Thy trying Power display,  
Into its darkest Corners shine,  
And take the Veil away.

4 I would not still deceive  
My Soul, and blind my Sight,  
I would not still Thy Spirit grieve  
By shutting out Thy Light.  
Late in Thy Light I see,  
And thank Thee for the Grace,  
Thou *wouldst* have all Men come to Thee,  
SAVIOUR of Human Race.

5 Not One of All that Fell  
But *may* Thy Favour find,  
With Thee the Friend of Sinners dwell,  
The Friend of Human Kind.  
Thee every Soul may see,  
Thy Saving Grace may prove,  
Confirm the MERCIFUL DECREES  
Of Universal Love.

6 Thou oft haft call'd in vain,  
 Thou oft haft come unsought,  
 Wouldst gather Every Soul of Man,  
 But We, alas ! would not.  
 Thou offereſt All to fill  
 For Thy own Mercies Sake,  
 Come, freely come, whoever will,  
 ' And living Water take.'

7 Thou standest at the Door,  
 And wilt not thence depart,  
 But Entrance ever doſt implore  
 Into the Sinner's Heart.  
 Thy Knock if any hear,  
 And open to his Guest,  
 Thou enterest in that Soul to chear,  
 And art Thyſelf its Feaſt.

8 The vileſt need not doubt,  
 Thy Grace for All is free,  
 Thou wilt in no wise cast Him out,  
 Who feebly comes to Thee.  
 Thou doſt of Us complain,  
 ' To me Ye will not come,  
 That Ye Eternal Life may gain,  
 ' And then be taken home.

9 That All may turn and live,  
 Thou by Thy Life haſt sworn,  
 Why will Ye die, when I would give  
 ' Pardon to All that turn.'  
 Lord, I believe at laſt  
 Thy Promise and Thy Vow,  
 Thy Word and Solemn Oath is Paſt,  
 And Thou wilt ſave me now.

10 At laſt I yield, I yield,  
 Renounce my Faithleſs Fear,  
 By all Thy Attributes compell'd,  
 I give up my Despair.

O ! how have I belied  
My G O D, and wildly rav'd ?  
Thou wilst not save I falsely cried,  
When I would not be Sav'd.

¶ 1 Thy Goodness I accus'd,  
(Pardon the Blasphemy)  
Of Life Thy Proffer I refus'd,  
And charg'd my Death on Thee.  
How long have I, how long  
Of G O D a Devil made ?  
Forgive me, gracious L O R D, the Wrong;  
I knew not what I said.

¶ 2 I now believe, in Thee  
Compassion reigns alone ;  
According to my Faith to me  
O let it, L O R D, be done.  
In me is all the Bar  
Which Thou wouldest fain remove ;  
Remove it, and I shall declare  
That G O D is only Love.

¶ 3 Thy Mercy then takes Place,  
We find that Love Thou art,  
When we no more resist Thy Grace,  
And harden not our Heart.  
Answer, if this be true,  
Thy Counsel now fulfil,  
On me for Good some Token shew,  
O ! work in me to Will.

¶ 4 Lo ! in Thy Hand I lay,  
And wait Thy Will to prove :  
My Potter, stamp on me Thy Clay,  
Thy only Stamp of Love.  
Be this my whole Desire,  
(I know that it is Thine : )  
Then kindle in my Soul a Fire,  
Which shall for ever shine.

15 Thy gracious Readiness  
 To save Mankind assert,  
 Thine Image, Love, Thy Name impress,  
 Thy Nature on my Heart.  
 Bowels of Mercy, hear,  
 Into My Soul come down,  
 Let it throughout my Life appear  
 That I have CHRIST put on.

16 O ! plant in Me Thy Mind,  
 O ! fix Me in Thy Home,  
 So shall I cry to all Mankind,  
 Come to the Waters, come.  
 JESUS is full of Grace,  
 To all, His Bowels move !  
 Behold in me, ye fallen Race,  
 That God is only Love !

H Y M N XVI.  
 F R E E - G R A C E.

1 COME, let us join our Friends above,  
 The God of our Salvation praise,  
 The God of Everlasting Love,  
 The God of Universal Grace.

2 'Tis not by Works that we have done,  
 'Twas Grace alone His Heart inclin'd,  
 'Twas Grace that gave His Only Son  
 To taste of Death for all Mankind.

3 For Every Man He tasted Death ;  
 And hence We in His Sight appear,  
 Not lifting up our Eyes beneath,  
 But publishing His Mercy here.

4 This is the Ground of all our Hope,  
 The Fountain This of all our Good,

Jesus for All was lifted up,  
And shed for All His precious Blood.

5 His Blood for All a Ransom given,  
Has wash'd away the General Sin,  
He clos'd His Eyes to open Heaven,  
And All, who will, may enter in.

6 He worketh once to will in All,  
Or Mercy we cou'd ne'er embrace,  
He calls with an Effectual Call,  
And bids us All receive His Grace.

7 Thou drawest All Men unto Thee,  
Grace doth to Ev'ry Soul appear,  
Preventing Grace for All is free,  
And brings to All Salvation near.

8 Had not Thy Grace Salvation brought,  
Thyself we never cou'd desire ;  
Thy Grace suggets our first good Thought,  
Thy only Grace doth All inspire.

9 By Nature only free to Ill,  
We never had One Motion known  
Of Good, hadst Thou not given the Will,  
And wrought it by Thy Grace alone.

10 'Twas Grace, when we in Sin were dead,  
Us from the Death of Sin did raise,  
Grace only hath the Difference made,  
Whate'er we are, we are by Grace.

11 When on Thy Love we turn'd our Back,  
Thou woud'st not shut Thy Mercy's Door,  
The Forfeiture Thou wou'dst not take,  
Thy Grace did still our Souls restore.

12 When twice ten thousand times we fell,  
Thou gav'st us still a longer Space,

Didst freely our Backslidings heal,  
And shew'dst Thy more abundant Grace.

13 'Twas Grace from Hell that brought us up,  
Lo ! to Thy Sovereign Grace we bow,  
Thro' Sovereign Grace we still have Hope,  
Thy Sovereign Grace supports us now.

14 Grace only doth from Sin restrain,  
From which our Nature cannot cease,  
By Grace we still Thy Grace retain,  
And wait to feel Thy perfect Peace.

15 Kept by the Mercy of our God,  
Thro' Faith to full Salvation's Hour,  
JESU, we spread Thy Name abroad,  
And glorify Thy Gracious Power.

16 The constant Miracle we own  
By which we ev'ry Moment live,  
To Grace, to Thy Free-grace alone  
The Whole of our Salvation give.

17 Strongly upheld by Thy Right-hand  
Thy All-redeeming Love we praise,  
The Monuments of Thy Grace we stand,  
Thy Free, Thine Universal Grace.

18 By Grace we draw our ev'ry Breath,  
By Grace we live, and move, and are,  
By Grace we 'scape the Second Death,  
By Grace we now Thy Grace declare.

19 From the first feeble Thought of Good  
To when the Perfect Grace is given,  
'Tis all of Grace ; by Grace renew'd  
From Hell we pass thro' Earth to Heaven.

20 We need no Reprobates to prove  
That Grace, Free-Grace is truly Free,

Who cannot see that GOD is Love,  
Open your Eyes, and look on me.

21 On us, whom JESUS hath call'd forth,  
T' assert that All His Grace may have,  
To vindicate His Passion's worth  
Enough ten thousand Worlds to save.

22 He made it possible for All  
His Gift of Righteousness t' embrace,  
We All may answer to His Call,  
May all be freely sav'd by Grace.

23 He promis'd all Mankind to draw ;  
We feel Him draw us from above ;  
And preach with Him the gracious Law,  
And publish the DECREE OF LOVE.

24 Behold the All-atoning Lamb,  
Come, Sinners, at the Gospel-call,  
Look, and be sav'd thro' JESU's Name,  
We witness He hath died for All.

25 We join with All our Friends above,  
The GOD of our Salvation praise,  
The GOD of Everlasting Love,  
The GOD of Universal Grace.

### GLORIA PATRI.

**F**ATHER, whose Everlasting Love  
Draws Every Sinner from above,  
And points him to th' Atoning Blood ;  
Thou All the World wou'dst freely save,  
If All Thy Record *would* believe  
That Thou hast CHRIST on ALL bestow'd,  
Saviour of All, to Thee we bow,  
The Universal Saviour Thou  
Thy Gift of Life to All wou'dst give :  
'Tis We that make Thine Offers vain,  
We force Thy Pity to complain,  
‘Ye will not come to Me, and live.’

2 Thee, Spirit of Love, we gladly praise,  
Who strivest long with All the Race:  
We own Thine Universal Lure:  
Had He accepted of Thine Aid,  
The blackest Soul in Hell had made  
His Calling, and Election sure.  
Joint Causes of our Glorious Hope,  
To Thee our Thanks we offer up,  
Of Thy FREE GRACE we make our boast;  
On Angels, and Arch-Angels call,  
Praise ye the Lamb that died for ALL,  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

## II.

1 O Fountain of Love, O God of all Grace,  
Whose Bowels did move T'ward Adam's Lost  
Race,  
Accept our Thanksgiving For sending our Lord,  
That All Men Believing *might* All be restor'd.  
2 Great Friend of Mankind, We trust in Thy Blood,  
Thy Passion, we find, Hath brought us to God:  
We thank and we bless Thee, Who sav'd us from  
Thrall,  
And gladly confess Thee, The Saviour of All.  
3 O Spirit of Love, Whom All Men *may* feel,  
Whose Pity has strove, And strives with us still;  
We bless Thee for giving To All Thy Free-Grace,  
Thy prevalent striving *Would* save the Whole Race.

## III.

1 Father of Our dear Lord,  
Thy Mercy we record,  
Over All Thy Works it shone,  
Mercy freely Thee inclin'd,  
Mercy gave Thine Only Son  
Death to taste for All Mankind.  
2 O Lamb, for Sinners slain,  
For Every Soul of Man,

Thou

Thou for All Men lifted up,  
 Drawest All Men unto Thee :  
 Glory be to CHRIST our Hope !  
 All the World *may* hope in Thee.

3 Thee, Holy Ghost, we praise,  
 Giver of General Grace,  
 Preacher Thou to Spirits bound,  
 Dost for harden'd Sinners grieve,  
 Those who while He may be found,  
 Will not come to GOD and live.

4 Blessing, and Praise to Thee,  
 All-glorious Trinity !  
 Live by all Thy Works ador'd,  
 All below and All above,  
 Holy, holy, holy LORD,  
 GOD of Grace, and GOD of Love.

## IV.

1 FATHER of Mankind, whose LOVE  
 In CHRIST for All is free,  
 Thou hast sent Him from above  
 To bring us All to Thee :  
 Thou hast Every Heart inclin'd,  
 CHRIST the SAVIOUR to embrace,  
 All those Heavenly Drawings find,  
 All *may* be saved by Grace.

2 CHRIST, the true and living Light,  
 Thou shinest into All,  
 Lightest Every Son of Night  
 That fell in Adam's Fall :  
 Bear we Witness unto Thee,  
 Thou Thy Light to All dost give,  
 That the World thro' It *might* see  
 Their SAVIOUR, and Believe.

3 Holy Ghost, All-quickning Fire,  
 Thou givest Each His Day,  
 Dost One Spark of Life inspire  
 In Every Castaway ;

Not to aggravate his Sin,  
Not his soror Doom to seal,  
But that he *might* let Thee in,  
And All Thy Fulness feel.

4 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
All Glory be to Thee,  
The Whole World of Sinners lost  
To save Thou dost agree:  
Thee Triumphant we praise,  
Vie with all Thy Hosts above,  
Shout Thine Universal Grace,  
Thine Everlasting Love.

## V.

Praise God from whom pure Blessings flow,  
Whose Bowels yearn on All below,  
Who would not have One Sinner Lost:  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

## VI.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
Who sweetly All agree  
To save a World of Sinners lost,  
Eternal Glory be.

## VII.

5 FATHER of JESUS CHRIST our LORD,  
Giver of Covenanted Grace,  
For ever be Thy Love ador'd,  
Which sent Thy Son to save our Race,  
To save the World, and not condemn,  
That All the World *might* live thro' Him.  
2 Thee, SAVIOUR of Mankind, we bless,  
Who didst th' Offending Nature take,  
The World's Desire, and Hope, and Peace  
Thou didst for All Atonement make,

For

For Men, and not for Angels given,  
 Or Hell might All be turn'd to Heaven.  
 3 Spirit of Power, and Health, and Love,  
 Who broodest over Every Soul,  
 Dost once in Every Bosom move,  
 And offer once to make All whole,  
 Let All Thy General Grace adore,  
 And lie against Thy Truth no more.

## VIII.

1 GOD of Infinite Compassion,  
 Thou hast gave CHRIST to save  
 All in Every Nation.

2 Thou hast All in CHRIST Elected,  
 Not a Soul of the whole  
 Was by Thee rejected.

3 Father of our Common Saviour,  
 All Thy Grace *Might* embrace,  
*Might* have once found Favour.

4 Give we to our LORD the Glory ;  
 LORD, Thy Love, All may prove,  
 May with us adore Thee.

5 For us All Thy great Salvation,  
 Thou hast wrought, All hast bought  
 By Thy Bloody Passion.

6 Partner of the sinful Nature,  
 LORD, Thine Eye, None *pass'd* by,  
 No One Fallen Creature.

7 Hail, Thou All-alluring Spirit,  
 All, wou'd we Follow Thee,  
 Might Thy Heaven inherit.

8 To All Flesh Thy Grace is given,  
 All beneath feel Thy Breath  
 Drawing them toward Heaven.

9 Thy Long-suffering is Salvation,  
 Not to seal Souls for Hell,  
 Not for Man's Damnation.

10 GOD the Father thro' the Spirit  
 Shews His Son, Makes Him know,  
 And applies His Merit.

11 Father,

11 Father, Son, and Spirit bless us,  
One and Three All agree,

Three are One in Jesus.

12 God is both the Gift and Giver,

Let us praise His Free-Grace

Now, Henceforth, for ever.

## IX.

PATERNAL Deity,

Pure Universal Love,

All Praise we render Thee

For sending from above

The Glorious Partner of Thy Throne,

Thine only Co-Eternal Son.

2 JESUS, the Woman's Seed,

The Covenant of Peace,

To bruise the Serpent's Head,

To ransom us, and bless

Thou to the *Gentile* World hast gave,

Not to condemn the World, but save.

3 The Lamb of God who takes

The General Sin away,

Who no Exception makes,

But gives to Each His Day,

On Thee our Common Lord we call,

And bless Thee, who hast died for All.

4 Thou All the Debt hast paid,

For All a Ransom given,

For All Atonement made,

For All hast purchas'd Heaven,

And now Thou art before the Throne

To plead what Thou for All hast done.

5 We glorify the Dove,

Who peaceful Tidings brings,

And whispers God is Love,

And spreads for All His Wings,

And strives, since first the World began,

With Every Fallen Soul of Man.

6 Thee, Holy Ghost, we praise,

Thy sweet Attracting Power

Would

Would quicken All the Race,  
Would All Mankind restore,  
Salvation Thy Long-suffering is,  
And leads to Everlasting Bliss.

## X.

- 1 PUblish we our Father's Praise,  
Saved by His Unbounded Grace,  
CHRIST He gave for All that breathe,  
CHRIST for All hath tasted Death.
- 2 CHRIST we praise our GOD above,  
He is pure unspotted Love,  
Hateth nothing He hath made,  
Died in Every Sinner's Stead.
- 3 Let us the good Spirit bless,  
Him the Gift of CHRIST confess,  
Listen to His General Call,  
Yield, and He will save us All.
- 4 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
Thee with All the Heavenly Host,  
We poor ransom'd Worms adore,  
Now, henceforth, and evermore.

## XI.

- 1 FATHER of Earth and Heaven,  
All Glory be to Thee,  
Who Self-inclin'd hast freely given  
Thy Son to die for me :  
For me, and All that breathe,  
For All of Adam's Race  
The Second Adam tasted Death,  
By Thy All-pard'ning Grace.
- 2 We bless the Saving Name,  
JESUS, the Sinner's Peace,  
The Saviour of Mankind proclaim,  
The LO RD Our Righteousness,  
Whose Gift is come to All :  
For All the Lamb hath died ;  
The World *may* listen to his Call,  
The World is justified.
- 3 We glorify the Dove  
Who strives with Every Soul,

And witnesses, that God is Love,  
 When he hath made us whole ;  
 Witnessest with the Blood  
 That it for All did stream,  
 That All thro' CHRIST may come to God,  
 May All be saved thro' Him.

4 We magnify The Grace,  
 The Universal Love  
 Of Father, Son, and Spirit praise  
 With All the Hosts above :  
 Till CHRIST on Earth appears,  
 Angels, on you we call,  
 Come praise with Us, ye Morning-Stars,  
 The Lamb that died for All.

5 With us together sing,  
 Your Tongues, and Harps employ,  
 To sound the Glories of our King ;  
 Ye Angels shout for Joy !  
 For Joy that God hath died  
 That we might be forgiven,  
 And find with All the Sanctified  
 Our Names enroll'd in Heaven.

6 Worthy, O Lamb, art Thou  
 That All Thy Name should bless,  
 That every Knee to Thee should bow,  
 And every Tongue confess :  
 Thee, JESUS, Thee we own  
 For Every Sinner slain,  
 With Him that sitteth on the Throne,  
 Worthy art Thou to reign.

7 Hosannah to the Son !  
 Hosannah cry aloud,  
 Then cast your Crowns before the Throne,  
 Ye first-born Sons of God !  
 With you we now adore,  
 Low at His Footstool fall,  
 And praise, and worship evermore  
 The Lamb that died for All !



